

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MwooEU7gn7w&list=PL72IOe8hgKBSyJC_O-iKhnfH1gu5MOoRc&index=2

"Bonnie's Lullaby" - FNAF 3 Minigame Music - 1 Hour

I was thinking about the past when I was listening to this music

and then it let me imagine being in my old home again before the renovation, like a photographic memory

the plants growing

moss and broken parts on the rocky road

two small box shaped houses, one that had our broken fridge, red heating box and bathroom while the other was on its left down the hall in front of rusty metal poles keeping the roof above supported where we kept items like shovels

the house had stairs one of the steps broken in half, made of mostly white rocks but also black mixed in

there were two stairs on both sides and white metal poles
as guard rails on both sides and shapes under those poles
made of long metal square poles

I remember hitting one of them and sending the sound of
the impact throughout

in the first door the wooden table and cabinet above it
with old books inside

the old spider man 3 note that was inside of the shelf of
the desk

I could spend hours describing every detail so I'll just say
thank you for bringing back the memories

I know nobody will have any sweet clue what it actually
looked like in my head but I'm happy at the thought that
we might have old videos of it still and being able to
watch our past selves having no idea that the house
would be replaced, completely changed forever

and it is forever because even if we were to renovate the
house back to normal the outside would still have less
plants since the only thing left are the roses and a
tangerine tree

and in the place of an abandoned worksite where the metal poles were going up through the cuboidal concrete, wooden colorful guard rails around it and plants growing all around it

It'll never come back

I can remember Grandma picking me up as an infant and bringing me out of the window for me to walk around in front of the glorious sight of the abandoned place before picking me back up into the house

the rage comics in the old computer me and my older sister used to see

the rainbows coming off of one of the lanterns in our bedroom

the anime esk head poster with blue hair and cawaii eyes attached to the wall

our wooden closet we used to hide in before being told not to since it wouldn't be able to support our weight

the photos in the shelves starring back from the glasses in front of them like our young mom's niece in school or mom in high school or grandpa or me in kindergarten singing with a wolf outfit and a wolf nose mask made of paper

the huge square lens underneath those cabinates in the square free space me and my older sister used to make faces in front of

it just... hurts

it'll never come back

the only thing left unchanged

is the basement